Blood Chain

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Warning: this book contains a lot of violence.

When you realize the better truth of life, the madness is your salvation

[time-1995]

a man with black eyes, black heart with stubble, with bulky body, little over wight, and six feet tall sit behind a desk in his office.

His a homesite detective. It is the beginning of the evening in one of days in autumn while he sits behind his desk in his office, he is looking for connection between the crime picture scene. six images of the six body. All the victims are female.

Detective wears a white shirt, black pants clip, black fabric pants, with black shoes, and black tie. He looked at the all events, but he won’t found anything he lay on his chair, and crack his neck colic with frustration mood. He leans on his desk pick up his cigarette, hit his finger at the bottom of the cigarette box, grab one, put on his lips, and light it with a little hesitate. he took a deep puff to his cigarette, and to try calm his mind.

In the mean while a guard came on to his office with rush. He opened the door gaze at the detective, and said: detective Shaw 1

Detective glance at him, respond with tired voice: what?

The guard: he surrendered himself

Detective put the cigarette on the ash tray, jumps of the chair, came out behind the desk, and left the room. He followed the guard to the interrogation room, and saw a man behind the sit on the room.

1. Shaw: last name

Detective stand behind the window take a look other side, and said: it’s really him...

A skinny man around forty, with brown hair, black eye, and creepy smile in his face while sit on the chair behind the desk under the dim light gaze the window.

He wears dark blue shirt, with a brown sweater, and a grey pants.

Detective take a look at the guard, and said: do you find any evidence?

Guard looked at the detective, and respond: not yet

Detective: keep looking [short pause] and I’m start doing my job

Detective went to his office, grab a few papers with a pen, put the cigarette box on his pocket, wipe the sweat on his for head with the back of his hand, tight his tie, and

take step toward to the interrogation room. He opened the door, take a look at the man, and closed the door.

He takes step to the iron table in the middle of the room, pulled the chair back slowly, and sits on it.

the man with handcuff stair at him with creepy smile. Detective look at him with unpleasant look in his eyes, and said: show we?

The man: [silent]

Detective: you not goanna talk, are you?

the man: what do you want for me?

Detective: confession

The man: on one condition

Detective: you can’t make a term here…

The man: I want an individual cell in the prison.

Detective: bag you pardon?

The man: I want be alone, away for every one

Detective: these types of dictions it’s not in my jurisdiction

The smile on man’s face faded, and said: worth to shot…

Detective take a look at the man. The man looked at the detective, saw a piece of piper on his hand for note, and said: you need more paper

Detective: [silent]

The man: my name is Arthur, Arthur Miller, forty-two years old, and I want to confess

Detective: ha, I guess the night goanna be shorter

Arthur smiled and said: I doubt it…

Detective frown at him, and lean back on the chair, and said after short pause: so, tell me about your murders?

Arthur: which one?

Detective: six murders confirmed, which one you want to start with?

Arthur: your statistics is wrong

Detective: what the…

Arthur: last time I count it was seventeen

Detective: are you telling me your killed seventeen people?

Arthur: yes

Detective: where is the corps?

Arthur: be patient detective, we get that part later

Detective get shocked, and said: so, we start with the first one

Arthur smirk, and said: buckle up detective it’s goanna be long night,

It’s all started thirty-five years ago…

[this part of the story the killer narrates his story/ time_ 1960]

When I was seven years old, me, and my mother just moved in to her new boyfriend, she leaved her parent house without telling me the reason.

My mother boyfriend was mechanic, huge dude, and he had a bad temperature. She preferred him instead of her parents. He doesn’t like me, I could tell, and I have to say, the feeling was mutual.

I spent most of the time outside, there was a wood near of his house, with small cave inside

it. I loved that place it was like the room I never had. when he wants to sleep with my mother, I go to the cave to get away from them.

After one month the boyfriend show his thru nature. he starts to beating up my mother, but she still stays in his house, no matter how much he humiliated her she still tolerated with him.

I never understand why she won’t leave him, or why she won’t stay with my father, I never had a chance to knew him.

After a while he starts drinking, and living with him became harder. beat my mother every single day was turning to his favorite habit. I try to stop him, but he was stronger than me, and every time I try stood up for him, he beat the shit out of me. he was so 6.4 tall, 211 pounds, and muscular, but he has a weakness. he had allergic to peanut butter. It’s funny a giant like him with die with a spoon of peanut butter.

As the time passed my endurance was less, and less. I ran off the house for few times, but each time he would find me, and using me as his personal punching bag.

I know I had to do something but I don’t have the strength.

One day I stole a peanut butter of the store when my mother shopping at the store.

I know what I had to do I just wait for the right moments.

One day when I go out with my mother to shopping, I still a peanut butter jar without anyone noticed it. When my mother was cooking the dinner for him, I putted two spoons in the soup, and I just know I had to patience.

[at the dinner table]

My mother looked at him, and said: who’s work sweety?

His boyfriend responds with listless toon: fine…

She glances at me, and pet my hair. her hands were cold, and shacking, deep down. the frighten of him was clear as a day. She looked at him and sed: try the soup Frank, I make it very special

Boyfriend: I don’t like soup

Mother: come on honey just try it

Her Boyfriend smash his hand on the table, and said with angry tone: I sed I don’t want it…

Mother said with trembling voice: ok you don’t need to yell

When he yells at mother, I stare at him for a second. He looked at me with frown, and said: what do you looking at you freak

I quietly put my head down because in now nothing good came of the arguing with him. I kept myself busy thinking about who can I poisoned him. he was drinking every night, I couldn’t pour him in his drink, because he would notice it, and cause lot of trouble for me, and my mother, So, I have to find another way.

If I want him dead, I have to think about everything, despite of my age I was very clever, and I know if I do the job, I have to git rid of the evidence and cover my track.

Late at night I think about cut the telephone wire, to in case he poisoned my mother can’t call ambulance.

The plan was perfect I just have to sed up the time. I wait for the right moment, but he became more aggressive.

After two weeks, he came back after his work to home. he was drunker than use to be. The steam alcohol of his mouth was disgusting. he asks for coffee for my mother, that moment I realize I know that the right time.

Two days earlier I found a mouse inside of the cave in the wood. I putt the mouse into the wire box, and I was hope to chews the wire.

When my mother poured him the coffee, she called me to bring the cup for him. when I go to the kitchen I saw my mother gaze outside of the window, and drowning in her thoughts. I always keep the peanut bother jar in hand. At that moment I took advantage of the situation, and dissolved a spoon in his coffee.

The boyfriend yelled through anger from hall: where the hell is the coffee?

I grab the cup of coffee with my both hands, and slowly went out side of the kitchen. I take step to him, and gave the cup to him. when gets the cup of my hand, he looked at me

with antipathy look, bands over his body, and said spook voice: boo

I shack myself, take step back, and fell on the ground. he looked at me, and laugh at me.

While was on the ground, I pull myself, back, stand on my feet, and gaze at the cup in his hand. he slowly takes a sip. I smiled under my lips went outside of the house, and ran toward to the wood. I was already dug a hole in the cave to bury the peanut butter jar.

When I back to the house look at him with agog look. he was coughing, while he was panting, breathing became harder for him.

My mother freaked out. His faced was turn to color of the bruising under my mom eye. She ran toward to the phone, and tried to call to ambulance but the line wasn’t working.

He was chocked up to the death, and try to breath, I gaze at him, and lay on the wall.

He was struggled with anaphylaxis shock [a peanut allergy]

My mother run outside of the house with panic face to call the neighbors for help.

By the time passing his face turn hideous. Couple of neighbors came to his house with my mother,

They pick him up, and delivered him to nearest hospital. I sit on his chair, and have no regret.

After an hour my mother came back, her eyes were red, her knees were weak, she takes step toward to the kitchen, sit behind the table, put her head on the table between her hands, and start crying.

My sense told me I was succeed. I know I did a trouble job, but I didn’t feel guilty about on the hand, I was proud of myself.

The next morning police showed up, they interrogation my mother, search the house. But they efforts was pointless. They even ask few questions of me, but they won’t found anything.

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective gaze at him with pale face pale. Arthur smiled mysteriously and said: technically, it’s a murder, he was the first one

Detective bring out a cigarette, light it on, and toss the box on the table. Arthur point at the cigarette box with locked hand, and said: can I have one of does?

Detective shake his hand as the mean no. Arthur put his hand with disappointing look, and said: oh

Detective: what’s was his name?

Arthur: [he gave him a name and the address of cemetery]

Detective came out of the room, send a privet to check the cemetery, with the descriptions. his story checks out

He gets back to the interrogation room to continue the rest of the story.

He sits in the chair look at the man. Arthur takes a look at the detective, and said: now you believe me?

Detective: who’s the next?

Arthur smiled at the detective, and carry on.

[back to his story]

After he died his brother kick use of the house, my mother known she has to give back to his parent house, but she couldn’t accept.

We stay at my grandparent house for two months, I never know what is the problem between my mother, her parent, they barely talk to each other.

She found a job in an office, she rent a house, and we moved in. at the first of the movement there was no furniture inside the house. Just couple of dishes, and oven. We sleep on a ground for weeks she used her dress to make a pillow for use, I know it sound bad but it was nice for a while.

The next month she enrolled me at the school, I start a year later than the others. months passes, and she gradually filled the house, I think she slept with his boss but I couldn’t blame her. She was in lot of pressure I noticed, but she won’t say a word, and Things were fine.

After three years work, his boss died, and she fired of her job, I guess my hunch was right. things were changes in home, she searches for a new job, but no one hired her.so she starts using the saving money.

After a month she became alcoholic, she yelled at me all day, and blaming me to ruin her life. She was getting older and couldn’t found any boyfriend to swindle him.

Things in school wasn’t good ether, I was kind of nerd, so I don’t have any friend in school, people treated me it’s like I’m invisible. Even the teachers ignore me. the only person I wished he ignore me was t Berry.

You probably ask how’s Berry, he was a bully he was two years older than me twice in my size, he make my life miserable. I always go late in class to don’t beat up in the morning, he steals my lunch, beat me, make fun of me, and call me bastard all the time.

Berry in school, and my mother in the house, so I spent most of my time alone in the streets or wood.

One day I came back from the school, see my mother with a strange man, and I wish I could say that was the first time, she became a prostitute, sometimes man came on to our house, some time she went outside, I saw her few times through the window that sits on the stranger cars.

The Prostitution has own problem, she beat up some times, and after a while there was a scandal. Everyone at school notice the scandal, I even sure she was slept with the principle.

Barry knows this, and used it agent me, I hate him so much, I want to break his teeth, crash his head, but I couldn’t I was skinny, and weak. So, I beat up every time I try stand up for myself.

On day I came back for school, I was on foot, and Barry chase me with his bicycle. run of it’s like my life depend on it, my chest was on fire, but I won’t stop. I got tired, and be unable to run anymore, so I except my fete to beat up one more time. Barry was on my tale, but suddenly I heard a crash voice.

A car ran over on Berry with the bice. he was fell on the grand, one of his legs, both arms were broken, and his head was split.

The car run away immediately. He was still alive, and breathing, if someone brings him to hospital, he has a chance to live.

I stud up over his head while was panting through fear. While he was chocking in his blood, he asking for help with faint voice.

I take a look around, and as far my eyes were sees there was no one near to that place, so I picked a rock from the side of the road. I stare at his eyes, and bang the rock to his head several time.

his blood splash on my face, and mouth. The feeling of the warm blood on my face, and the saltiness was satisfying.

I pick the rock and start running again, the adrenaline pumping in my vein. I run to the wood. there was a lake among the wood. After I arrived, I throw the rock with all of my strength.

I sit neat the water, and starts whipping the blood on myself. I sew the blood penetration on the water, and faded. I clean up myself, and go to home.

After I got home the smell of fresh food came out behind the door. I enter to the house. my mother was in a good mood, she cooks a nice meal for me. I take step to her, and she kiss my chick, pet my hair. and bring me the food on the table.

I guess the day was generous than mine.

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective: eyes were pup out. He leans toward to the table, grab a cigarette, light it on, took a puff, and blow it in the Arthur face, and said: go on

Arthur: as you wish detective

[back in the story]

After the Berry accident, school became more interesting. I still had no friend but no one beat me. That was a good point for me.

Three years later, I started high school. at the first day a kid tried to pull a prank on me, but I learn for my mistake. the first fight better than the last peace.

He pushed me to my closet, and I hit him back with my book, of course I got in trouble for that, but at least no one else try to miss with me.

In those years, my mother had a regular customer. he was married, and her wife was more beautiful than my mother. I never realized why he sleep my mother. I thought to

myself the must something seriously rung with his wife but fate found another way to give me a sign.

When his wife known his having affair with my mom, she come to our house, it was rainy night she drove to our home, I was standing outside, and smocking the rain.

she passed by me, and went to our home, she was angry. She caught them in the act, and start beating his husband. She also disrespected to my mother.

I know she’s might not be a best person, but no one allowed to insult my mother.

Two weeks ago, I start a working for mechanic, he was good man, but he was hermaphrodite, he was 34 without no family, no girlfriend, even no pet, but he taught me few things. When I heard her voice, I know I have to something, so I cut the brake wire.

She came out of our home, crying. And I start thinking. She’s not a bad person she doesn’t deserve to die, but before I can’t say anything to her, she drives quickly.

Next day I heard she had car accident but luckily, she survived. she stayed a few weeks

in hospital. On that point of my life I understand, I shouldn’t make an emotional decision.

I was 14 years old, and I always know that I can do more. I don’t want to get arrested, so I have to act cautiously.

For the next four years I work for the mechanic, his name was Albert, he was like a father I never have, beside my mother was getting old, and she want to put down her carrier, So, I have to take care of the expenses.

On day I took her for a test to doctor. Doctor told her she’s fine, and there is nothing to worry. After she leave the room doctor called me to talk with me.

The doctor sed she has malignant uterus cancer, in best case scenario she lives for one or two years, and chemotherapy doesn’t work for her.

It’s like some on pouring cold water on me, but I have to strong, I don’t have any option. Even if the chemotherapy worked, we had no money for a treatment.

I never believed in God, and I never was religious person.

That night, I take her off to our house, and I go to the local church, but no one was there. After a minute sit down without saying a word, When I decided to leave, I heard a low scream voice from one of the rooms. I hide myself behind a chair, and I heard a voice. After a second, I heard a man voice from the baptism room that was saying:

The man’s voice: you are filthy heathen, your soul is lost [shout]

I went near to the sound, and I saw the door is half way open. I get curious, and I start peeking.

The voice belonged to the priest. There was girl under age around 16, she was sits on the ground, hug her knees, and sobbing.

At first, my mine try trick me, I though the priest wants to do something with her. But he was angry, and nagging on her. Spin around on himself, and rub his head. It like something bugging him.

Turns out the girl is his daughter. the priest looked at the girl, and said: what would you thinking, for God’s sake you pollute yourself with sinner, you’re an adulterous, God have a mercy on your soul, what did I do to deserve daughter like you…

The girl was crying and felt ashamed.

When I decide to leave the church, I saw the priest take off his rod, toss on the other side of the room, pick a rob, and started hitting her.

I don’t like what I saw, but I couldn’t do anything. I mean after all it was family issues. So, I left the church.

I was at work most of the day, and spent my free time with my mother, because I didn’t know how much she had but she always gets on my nerves.

For a while I go to a church to get away from my mother, and monitor the priest more. I know he hiding something I could tell, sometimes I watch him outside the church to see what he doing, for weeks I spent most the night to watching him, I want to give up, but

it’s only matter of the time to people show the true color of themself.

One of the nights He was talking with the middle age woman in the church, I saw the woman couple time in the church, and the city, I mean after all It wasn’t a big city.

When I was watching them with a binocular that I barrowed it from Alpert that I told him I go to the lake to specter the birds [air quite] I saw them from the window church that was kissing each other in the alter of the church. The priest fucked the woman that night, I told to myself will everyone make mistake maybe he will repent. But no, it became regular habit for him.

He questioned himself with his action, he doesn’t belief what he told to people, one thing I hate the most it’s an imposter.

I had to make up the perfect plan, I couldn’t kill him directly. he doesn’t have a car, and he practically leaved in the church, that’s why I didn’t have lot of option to get out of my way. I know I had to do something I just didn’t know how I do it.

I went to the wood at night, I was young alone man, and sometimes fear was taking over me,

but my inner though told me something is scary that cannot be killed.

One night when I was collecting black scorpions, to use them against the priest but after collecting a few I look at my condition, and I though what I’m doing?

I emptied the scorpion jar on the wood, and get back to my house.

When I arrive at home, I saw my mother fell sleep in front of the tv.

The priest story was getting out of the hand, I couldn’t sleep, I couldn’t eat, and that thing was bothering me for months.

That case was going on to seven months, one night when I came back to our apartment after my peeking, I take a look around to look for a sign of my mother, but I won’t found her, I get of the house, and shouting: mother… mother…

I run off to the street, and called her, but there was no sign of her, I was recently tinker a car for myself, ad Chevrolet Impala 1964. The ca was a scrap, but it was better than nothing.

I jump in the car, putted the key inside in it, light the lamp, and saw her come home on foot with a few boxes in her hand.

I take of the car, run to her, grab the boxes from her, and said: mother, where were you?

My Mother respond: I went to grocery store to buy few things for dinner

Arthur: it’s cold out here, let’s just bring you inside

[get back to the interrogation room]

Detective: cut the chase, that’s irrelevant

Arthur: it’s all part of the story, so just hear the rest

Detective: I think you wasting my time

Arthur: wow, really [short pause] I’m making your job easier, and only thing you have to is listening, is that too much to ask?

Detective light another smoke, look at Arthur, and said: go on

[back to the story]

As I was saying, I took her to the house, and I start cocking the dinner, but suddenly she staring at me, and starts crying.

Arthur: what’s wrong mother?

While she was crying, she takes step to me puts her hand on my face, kiss my chick, look at me with ashamed look, and said: forgive me my little boy, I wasn’t a good mother to you I…

I cut her sentence, hugged her, and said: you do your best

She grabs me in her arms, and hugged me for a minute. That was nice feeling, for the first time in my life I fell something in my hateful heart.

I let go the priest for a while, to spend more time with my mother. almost a month later, I saw him in the street, and all of the grudge came back, I started peeking him again. he had a progress in one month, I saw him with other women, seems he enjoy what his doing, unfortunately I didn’t know how does he fell, I was never been with anyone.

with all of these stories he still punished her daughter for something she did once. Fucking hypocrite, I mean if he was died, I could sleep so much easier. I know I have to kill him, I just didn’t know how, and that was bothering me.

When I was at work, fixing cars, changing things I was looking for a way to kill him without being caught. A feeling form inside, hunts me I couldn’t let it go, so only thing I could do found a way.

One night when I put him under my super vision, I saw he alone, so I decided to act impromptu.

I run in to the church [church was near of the wood] With panic face, and scary mood run in to the church, and shout: help, someone please help, father….

After a second the priest showed up. He looked at me, and said: what is going my son

I look up while panting, and said: help me father pleas, my brother is in the lake, help me…

He followed me in to the wood, and we arrived to the nears of the lake, he was

walking behind me. When we get to the lake, I sat on my knees in the leaves, stare at the lake while was crying, and said: no-no-no…

He puts his hand on my shoulder, and told

The Priest gets close to me, put his hand on my shoulder, and said: where did you see him last time….

I pointed to lake with lamentation. He takes of his robe, put his feet in to the water.

A smile appeared on my face, I whip the fake tear, grab a thick wood, take step to him, and smashed in his head. he fell into the lake, I put my feet in the lake, he was tries to came out of the water, but my feet on his chest, and stand on his chest with all of my weight.

his attempt to get out was admirable. When I saw the last bubble came out his mouth, my smile became satisfaction titter.

I already filled a sheet with the rock, so I putt his body in the sheet, tied the both sides of the sheet, and I drown his body at the deepest part of the lake.

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective look at him with panic face, and said: fucking hell

Arthur: I know I was young, I act impulsively

Detective: [rub his eyes with his hand]

Arthur: tired detective?

Detective: look at him, and said angry eyes: go on

Arthur smile madly, and said: you can rest, I don’t go any were

Detective: you sick mother fucker, how’s the next

Arthur: [smile]

[back to the story]

After I killed the priest, the police start to look for him, but I know now one is goanna find him.

I see his daughter after his dead, she was happy with his boyfriend, so I have a good feeling about myself, I don’t want talk biblical but it’s like I found my purpose in this world, Killing the monsters.

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective said under his lips: huh, bullshit

Arthur: sorry?

Detective raise his eyebrow, and said: nothing, carry on

Arthur: if you have something to say, just say it…

Detective stare at him with furies look. Arthur gaze at him with scared face, and said: all right

[back to the story]

After one year spent my time taking care of my mother, she died. But her death had no effect on me, it’s like I was born without a soul.

After her funeral, I had more free time. I spent most of my time in the garage keep busy myself with work. I was close to the twenties, and have no relationship with any one, and that was bugging me a little.

I want to be normal, and do what normal people do. Find a mate for myself, and start

quite life but the voice inside my head told me, this isn’t for you.

I became dead man among living. Always alone, and away from society.

That night after I finished my work, I decide to do something new. I went to the town. at the first bar I saw, I stop the car, and went inside. I sit in the both, order a beer, and take sip. I have to say I didn’t like the beer, taste like a piss.

I leave the bar, sit on my car, turn it on, and turn on the engine. There was bus stop near to the bar the moment I turn the light car my eyes fell on woman that stands on the bus station.

She was wearing a Fur coat, red shoes, red dress, blond curly hair with heavy makeup, around thirty.

I get close to her, and hunk. She sat in my car without any hesitate.

A little after I pick her up, she looked at me, and said with frisky mood: where you taking me?

Arthur: I am waiting for you to give me an address

Woman: we can go to the hotel, I know a place

Arthur: we?
woman: [laughed with flirtatious]

Arthur: [silent]

Woman: oh, and the price is a little high

It was that moment I realized how she doing. I didn’t what I have to do, I never been in these types of situations. She put her hand on my lab, look at me with sensuous look, and said: with $100 you can do anything you want, what do you say?

Arthur: that’s good price, [remove her hand on my lab] but I’m not that kind of man

Woman: you married?

Arthur: no

Woman: so, wats the problem

Arthur: kind of hard to explain…

Woman said with peevish tone: if you don’t want me, you can pull over, and stop wasting my time

Arthur: sorry I don’t want to upset you… I just want to give you a ride, that’s it

Woman: oh,

Arthur: I respect you and your kind…

Woman: my kind?

Arthur responds with hesitate: you know?

Woman: you mean a whore?

Arthur: that’s not a pretty word

Woman reply with sad tone: but is true

Arthur: I admire your courage

Woman: you don’t know nothing about me

Arthur: well, that is thru, but I can imagine, [short pause] my mother was in your work line, so… you know…

Woman said with petty tone: oh..

Arthur: do you have a child?

Woman: I did, she pasts a way

Arthur: sorry for your lost

Woman: thank you

Arthur: so, were should I go?

Woman: oh, right [she gives him an address]

I drive to her place, and stop the car. She looked at me, and said: thanks for the ride

Arthur: your welcome

After I arrived her home safely, I start drive toward to my home, but in the road, someone expecting for me. a big fat man with shotgun on his hand, I don’t know he want to mug me or steal the car.

I was far for him about thirty feet. He points his gun to me, spit his saliva on the ground, look at me with greedy look with sickish smiled, and said: come down you pretty boy…

poor man, he doesn’t know, the city has not the capacity for two lunatics. He points his gun to me, and shout: are you deaf?

I turn off the lamp, put my head down, raised the speed, and run of to him. he shoots at the glass, and the glass shatter in my face. after I ran over him, I take a look at him through the mirror. his hand was still moving So, I took the reverse gear, and run of over him again

the sound of the squishing his bones burnish my heart.

I moved the car, and went above his head, but I was careful to don’t leave my foot print

in his blood. I pick his gun, put my sleeve on my finger to won’t leave a finger print, and shoot the back window, and toss the gun to his hand.

I get back to my car, grab an old rag with buttle of water, and clean the blood on the tire. I sat in the car, and drive toward to the police station,

In the near of the police station, I rase mt speed, and park sloppy in front of the station. I take of the car with panic mood, and run into the office. I look one of the guards, and said: help me officer, please…

The officer looked at me with shocked face, and said: what’s going on kid…

Arthur responds while I was panting: someone start shooting at me, In the road…

The officer sends two man to check the road, I gave a statement to him, and after a minute the officers came back, and gaze at me with angry face and said: what happened kid?

Arthur: I…I…I…was in the way home, and see him in the road, he starts shooting at me, and I change the direction, but he shooting at me again, and broke back, and front window…

On of them check my car, and came back Officer in behind the desk look at the guard, and said: what happen?

The guards respond: some one run over him

Arthur: Jesus…that’s horrible

Ther officer wave a head with frustration, look at me, and said: we keep in touch with you kid, you can go

Arthur: how’s goanna pay for the glasses?

The officer: you are lucky being alive…

Arthur: [silent]

The officer looks to another officer, and say: this town filled with maniac.

I was sits in the silent, and the officer behind the desk look at me, and said: what do you thinking about kid?

Arthur: the poor guy, he doesn’t deserve to die…

Officer stand in front of me said with sarcastic tone: he tries to kill you?

Arthur: I know, but maybe he …

The officer behind the deck looked at me, and said: look kid, this word to scary for you, that

bastard is die, get over with, now came back to your home, and cry on your mommy’s lap…

a single tier came out of my eyes, I shake my head as the sign of confirm, and leave the police station…

I get back to my car, remove the broken glass with my hand, sit on the chair, and turn on the car, and went to the home.

[back to the interrogation room]

The detective: thanks to you, now I can’t thrust any one

Arthur: [silent]

After a second, he opened his mouth, and continued the story.

[back to the story]

One years later…

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective: hold it…

Arthur: why?

detective stand on his feet, push back the chair, calls the guard, and look at the Arthur, and said: I think it’s enough for tonight…

Arthur: what a bout the rest of it?

Detective: we will continue tomorrow

Arthur felt insulted, he gazed at the detective with serious look, and said: but I came for confess, and you have

Detective: I will, but unlike you, I have a life… so see you tomorrow.

he left the interrogation room. The guard came, and throw the Arthur in a cell.

Detective went to his office to pick up his raincoat, and his eyes fell on the images of the victims. Detective sign with frustration mood ignored the pictured, exit his office, lock the door, and leave the station.He slowly takes step, and walk in to the street. the sun was disappeared from the sky, and the moon has taken its place.

the police station was the down town, and he have to walk a long distance on foot to his house.

While he passing through the neighborhood, his eyes fell into the random people, an saw the face of poverty with vice.

he saw a mother grab his child hand, with an old dusty cloth. the raggedy of the child clothes was indicate of their homelessness.

His eyes fell on old man fell sleep in the corner of the street, using a sag except of blanket, and his bear ragged feet was come out under it.

the smell of piss missed with the cannabis together, and bothers his nose. in the cross roads he sees the hookers waiting for someone to showed up, so they won’t suffer by the pain of languor.

he passes through the neighborhood without lean an eyebrow, and keeps moving to his way. After moment’s he arrived to his home.

A dacha house in the middle of the town with wooden short wall around the yard. Detective passed the wooden wall, walk on the wooden porch, put his hand to his pocket, take of his kyes, take step to the door, and put the kye on the lock. He twists the kye in lock, open

the door, enters the house, take of his shoes, and hang his raincoat.

her wife welcome to him. he takes a step to her husband, and kissed his chicks, and detective kissed back her wife reluctantly.

her wife had with skin, normal body, with thin lips, black eyes, brown hair, 5.5 foot, and she wears a white dress with pink flower on it.

the wife looked at the detective, and said: dinner almost ready, change your clothes, Oliver.

Oliver: I be there in a minute.

he goes to his bedroom, and change his clothes. he wears a comfortable pants, with a withe wrinkled t shirt.

He went to the bathroom splash water to his hand, and face, gaze at the mirror for a second, and dry his face with a towel. He gets out of the bathroom, sits on the table kitchen.

his wife was already set the table. While She carry two plates of food, leave the kitchen, put one of them in front of the Oliver, and set in front of him.

Her wife looked at him, and said with passion tone: so, who’s work honey?

Oliver responds with apathetic toon: fine…

Her wife: Oliver? Look at me?

Oliver: put his head up, and gaze at her with deadly eyes. Her wife stare at with word face, and said: is everything alright?

Oliver: yes, don’t worried Sherry

Sherry: [look at him, and took a deep breath]

Oliver put the spoon of food in his mouth, point at the food, and said: this is delicious

Sherry looked at him, and said serious toon: you did notice any change?

Oliver shakes his head as the mean no with full mouth.

Sherry: I bough a new dress, today

Oliver while his head was down said: yes, it’s pretty

Sherry: you don’t even look at it.

Oliver glance at her, and said: I saw it, and I like it

Sherry laughed through pain, and said: you know when you lay, I can tell

Oliver sigh, and said: please Sherry, don’t started again

Sherry: start what?

Oliver: [silent]

Sherry: I ask you a question?

Oliver swallowed his bite, and said: sorry, it’s my fault

Sherry: what is up with you lately?

Oliver: nothing, I’m the same person you know

Sherry said with sarcastic tone: really?

Oliver ignored her without saying a word. Sherry put her head down with rage, and start eating her food. She scratched her spoon on the plate, and make a screech noise.

Oliver right eye start ticking as the sign of twitch through anger. Sherry looked at him, and scratch the fork in the dish. Oliver looked at her, and said with serious tone: could you stop it pleas

Sherry looked at him with a lump on her throat.

Oliver looked at her with displeased face, and said: look honey, I’m just a little tired [short pause] that’s all

Sherry: I get it Oliver, but I’m your wife, and I’m sick of your behavior.

Oliver: what behavior?

Sherry: [laughter through mocking]

Oliver: [silent]

Sherry: if you want to pretend nothing happened, that’s fine bine me, but I’m not stupid Oliver,

Oliver grabs another bite silently without look at her. Sherry frown at him, and said: why you don’t look at me?

Oliver raised his head up, and respond with tired voice: what?

Sherry: tell me Oliver, how do you fell about me?

Oliver responded with resentful: you my wife Sherry, and I love you

Sherry laughed through pain, and said: huh, it’s so believable with that tone…

Oliver put his head down, and sign through frustration. Sherry gazed at him with peeved look, and said: you say you love me, but you barely look at me

Oliver looked at her, and said: what is up with you? sense when you became such a paranoid?
sherry: am I? [short pause] you ignoring me for a month Oliver, and I can’t take it anymore [the lump on her throat burst]

She wiped her tear look at Oliver while was crying, and said: you say you love me, but you can’t even look at me after… [she cut her word]

Oliver looked at her with frown, and said: after what Sherry?

Sherry: [put her head down silently]

Oliver: go on Sherry [raised his tone] finish your sentence

Sherry sniffed her nose, glance at him with shameful look, and said after the hospital. [a drop of tear fell of her chick]

Oliver: [silent]

Sherry put the chair back, stand on her feet, and leave the room.

Oliver tossed the spoon on the table, ran his hand to his hair, sign through pain, and stand up on the dinner table. He went to kitchen, opened the upper cabinets, takes out a box of

cigarettes. He filled a glass of Whiskey for himself, and leave the kitchen. He opened the door, went outside sit on the wooden chair on the porch, and lights his cigarette. he leans on the chair, took a deep puff hold his breath, and let out the smoke.

[a flash back open for him/ 34 days ago]

He was sitings in his office in the middle of the day. While he keeps himself busy with his work suddenly the phone on his desk office start ringing [the sound of the ringing phone]

While he was gaze at the paper work on his desk pick up the phone, and said: detective Shaw

the voice on the other side, say something to him. Oliver’s eyes pup out through shock, he smashed the phone on the desk, leave his office with rush, and went to the hospital.

After he arrived to the hospital, he goes to the reception. While he was panting look at the woman that sit behind the desk with worried face, and said: hi, someone called me, and told me my wife…

Reception: what’s her name?

Oliver: Sherry Shaw

Reception: [check in the computer, and gave the number of the room]

He run in to the room, opened the door, sees a doctor stand over her wife while she unconscious. He gazed at the doctor, and said with panic loud voice: what is going on

Doctor looked at him, and said: are you Mr. Shaw?

Oliver talks with speed: yes, I am, what happened?

Doctor: relax, she’s fine, can I talk to you outside

Detective look at the doctor with confused face. they went outside the room, and doctor close the door. Oliver looked at doctor and said: what is going on doctor, is she okey?

Doctor: yes, she’s fine, I just need ask a few question

Oliver: sure, anything…

Doctor: does your wife has a sing of depression?

Oliver responds with shock: no…

Doctor: no antecedent of mental illness?

Oliver: as far as I know, no [short pause] what’s all about this, can you just say what happed?

Doctor looked at him with compassion, and said: there is no easy way to say this [short pause] she commits a suicide, but she came to the hospital early, luckily. she’s fine, and nothing threats her life currently but she lost the baby.

Oliver looked at the doctor with shocked face, and said: the baby?

Doctor: yes, she was eight weeks pregnant

Oliver felt his knee became weak, he slowly takes a step back word, and sit on the chair of the hospital. He stares at the floor, and felt a shallow in his heart.

Doctor looked at him, and said: I’m so sorry for your lost, she…

that was the last word he heard. he was in shock, and felt he drowning in to deep water, and couldn’t hear the sound of the doctor.

[flash back end]

he lights another cigarette with the last cigarette while was in the chair. his wife looking at him from the house behind the window.

after he finished the drink, he tossed the cigarette filter with his thumb, and point finger to the yard. He leaned himself forward while was a little drunk, dragged his hand on his face, and sit in his spot for a while. He stands up on his place, and went to the house.

He closed the door behind himself, and lock it. he goes to his room, and his eye’s fell on Sherry while she was sitting in the bed, brushing her hair. She was wearing a sleepwear, and expecting for him.

he takes step toward to the bed, removed the blanket, and lay on the bed. Sherry while wear a gauzy dress, that show her body behind the clothes went under the blanket, and turn her back to Oliver, and tries to seduce him.

Oliver put the blanket in his self with sense of listless. Shet turns her face, get close to him, dragged her hand on Oliver’s chest, and throw herself in his arm.

Oliver looked at him, and said with low voice: I’m little tired honey, if it’s okey we do it another time…

Sherry waved a head through disappointed. She went to the upside side of the bed, turns her back to him, and closed her eyes.

Oliver coughed. Put his hand under his head on the pillow, stare at the ceiling for a while. His eye’s gradually warm up, and after a while he fell sleep.

[The night end]

The next Morning

He opened up his eyes, rolled in bed but didn’t’ see her wife in the bed. She left the room, and his eyes fell on the breakfast meal that his wife prepared for him. next to the plate there was small note. He takes step to the table, grab the paper, and read it.

The note<I go to visit my mother. I be back for the night>

He tossed the note on the table, sit on the chair, and eat his breakfast.

After he finish his meal, he changed his clothes, and went to his work.

After a moment he arrive at the station. He went to his office, grab the pen, and paper, take step toward to the interrogation room, and calls the guard. He looked at the guard, and said: bring Miller for me…

He enters to the interrogation, sit behind the desk, and wait. After a second Arthur came to the room with a guard. While his he had handcuff around his wrist sit behind the chair. The guard lock his hand with a chain on the iron handle of the table. Oliver takas a look at him, and said: sleep well?

Arthur smiled and gaze at the detective.

Detective: organized the paper, with banging it in the desk vertically, look at Arthur, and said: where were we?

Arthur: [silent]

Detective waved his hand, as the sing of go on. Arthur took a deep breath, lean himself toward to the desk, and start.

the rest of the story

One year later, I met a girl. she brings her car for fixing it to the garage. She takes of the car, and lean on it.

height 5.2foot, blond curly hair, with scar on her right eyebrow. she was wearing a jean with boots, and a pale green knitting.

When I saw her for the first time, I felt a spark on my heart. While I was changing a wire in a car, I peeking at her, and I accidently cut my thump, and said: ouch [I put my finger in my mouth, and suck the blood]

She takes step to me, and said: are you okey?

Arthur: yeh-yeh, I’m okey

She: sir, do you have time?

Arthur: for what?

The girl: I was hopping, you can take a look at my car

Arthur: sure, what’s the problem?

Arthur: I don’t know, but the brakes are not working properly

I check her car, and the break oil was licking. I look at her, and said: you came in right time, good, I can fix it, but I have to finish the

[point at the car I was fixing] that first, it takes time.

The girl: how long?

Arthur: around half hour

The girl: it’s okey I wait

Arthur: ok

after I finished the car, I go to fix her car. When I finish my car, she looked at me, and said: thank you for your time, but a way I’m Merry

Arthur: Arthur…

The girl: nice to meet you

Arthur: you too

she paid my wage, sit on her car, and left. When she was leaving the place while was cleaning my hand with old rag gaze at her leaving. in the mean while Albert calls me, and ask my help.

two days later I went to near of the lake to can clear my head. and I saw a girl in the lake. I never saw anyone near of the lake, it

was around fifteen minutes walks from the wood.

I went closer, the girl that sit there was the girl I met few days earlier in the garage. I went closer, and said with loud voice: hi

Merry turns her face to me, and respond with surprise tone: hi

Arthur: what are you doing here?

Merry: I’m just hang around

Arthur: I never saw any one came to this place

Merry look at me closely, and said: hey your mechanic boy [think for a minute] Arthur…

Arthur: oh, ye I saw you in the garage few days earlier

Merry: what do you doing here?

Arthur: actually, I want to ask the same thing, this is kind my regular spot.

Merry: really?

Arthur: yeh

Merry: we just move in to this town, with my family. And I found this place, and I like it. it’s so quiet and peaceful

Arthur: I know

Merry: I hope it doesn’t batter you

Arthur: oh no, not it all

Merry: do you want to join me?

Arthur: ah, I don’t want to bother you

Merry tapped her hand on the ground, and said: no not at all, I can use a company…

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective: what are you doing?

Arthur: what?

Detective: I don’t know does anyone tole you before, but I think you love to blow some steam

Arthur: how so?

Detective: do you kill her or not?

Arthur: no, you don’t let me to explain

Detective: sorry, because you elude a little

Arthur smirk, look at the detective, and said: have to wondering why I’m here detective, why I’m confess?

Detective: I didn’t have time to think about that

Arthur: because I want the one thing I never had in my life, a pear of ears to listening

Detective glance at him, and raised an eyebrow silently. Arthur leans on the chair, and look at the detective with sore look. Detective put a cigarette of his lips, light it, and said: sorry I try to cut you word anymore, please go on…

Arthur grinds his teeth together, take a look at the detective, and sniff his nose.

[back to the story]

I sit next to her, Merry look at me, and said: you came here a lot?

Arthur: most of my free time

Merry: so, I guess I goanna see you a lot

Arthur smile, and put his head down. Merry look at him, and smile.

after that I saw her a lot, she was exceptional, she was kind with great sense of humor. she always makes me laugh. When I was with her, it was like nothing else matter, you know,

they way she looked at me, being nice to me, without no reason. Her smile, and….

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective laughed under his lips through mocking. Arthur looked at him, and said with shocking tone: what so funny?

Detective: nothing, it’s just with your back grand, and being so sensitive about girl, just doesn’t add up…

Arthur: ha-ha-ha-ha [deranged laugh] you right it doesn’t [short pause] that’s why, after she told her story, I stop seeing her.

Detective: what story?

Arthur: I was telling, before you interfere

Detective took a puff of cigarette, and said: go on

[back to the story]

One day, I was siting with her in the near of the lake, she was talking with me about a project in her school [university], while she talking with me, I notice a bruise in her wrist.

I cut of her word, and said: sorry I don’t want to be rude, but what happened to your wriest? merry pulled her sleeve forward, and said with deranged tone: nothing, it doesn’t matter

Arthur I gaze at her eyes, and said: hey, it’s me you can tell me…

The lump chock her throat, she wipes a single tear on her eyes, pushed back her hair behind her ear, and said: it’s not a big deal, sometimes when my dad drink to much, he became a little violent

After I realize that, I know I have to stop seeing her, Because, if our relationship would work, I probably ripper her father head, so I end it.

After a while I broke up with her, she leaves the town, and exchange her collage.

After she left, things getting complicated, with an empty home, and the lake that every time of go reminds me of her, it’s like the town is rejecting me.

One day in the garage Albert call me to talk with me. I he was knew something up with

me, and doubt at me. while was fixing a car, Albert looked at me, toss his hammer on the dirty iron table that the smell of oil was smeary to it. take step to the tinny canister that throw a fire in, pick up the kettle, look at me, and said: hey boy, come rest for a while…

I take a look at him, whip the sweat of my forehead with the back of my hand, and came to him.

Albert waw sitting on the tinner canister in front of fire, he pours a cup of tea for me, and said: sit

I sit in in front of him, and grab the cup. Albert looked at me, and said: I hate to see you like this son

Arthur: how?

Albert: come on Arthur I’m not a child I know

Arthur: what do you know?

Albert snigger sarcastically, and said: just drop the act, I’m talking about her [Merry]

Arthur: right, yes [below the tea]

Albert: I know how do you fell, believe me. After I lost my own, part of me gone with her, but you still young [short pause] last week

one of old friend id mine offer me a job in Detroit. If you want, I can recommend you, and you can start a new life, it’s not late for you.

Arthur: what a bout you?

Albert: it’s to late for me for a new start, I’m just living the it is… [sigh, and take sip of the tea]

Arthur: I appreciate for your offer I think about it.

that night I thinking about too much, and I decide to go, and leave the town behind me, so I went to the lake for goodbye.

But the hand if the fate caught me.

It was late at night, and it was raining at the evening, the mist was everywhere. The temperature was low, and cold burned reach to the bone.

I take out of my car, and walking toward to the lake, and in the way to the lake, but I heard a voice

a boy, and girl voice, that was probably a couple were in the middle of argument, and I heard their voice. I take step toward to the voice, and hide myself behind a tree.

The girl with frightened tone: I can’t believe, we did this

The boy looked at the girl, and said with panic tone: honey, look at me, we fix this, ok it was just a prank, no one should know about this

The girl with a lump on her throat: I don’t want to go caught

The boy: we won’t, we fix this together, it was stupid prank, and know one need to knew about it, now just help me find some rock, to we can drown him…

Apparently, they did something that might end up for them badly. I take step further, and saw wrapped up in a sheet between the mist. They want to cover a murder, I guess I wasn’t the only murder of the town.

That time I had a bad habit. I always carry a Switzerland pocket knife all the time. they separated in the wood, and I take step behind the boy.

I was walking slowly behind him on my foot toe, they didn’t notice me, and that was my advantage.

I was slowly walking behind the boy in the way he can hear my foot step. he bands over

to pick a rock. he was bigger than me, and I couldn’t defeat him easily so, I slowly takes step to him. while he attempts the lift a rock, while he stands up on his feet, I went behind him, put my hand in front his mouth, and dragged the knife on his neck.

The rock on his hand fell on the ground. the blood floating down, the smell of blood by spill on the leaves mixed with sense of moist. It was interesting.

His blood warms my hand, he wants to scream but he couldn’t’. I stand I to enjoy of watching him die.

I stand above his head with creepy smile, and bloody hand than felt the sense of fear in his eyes.

After a second, the girl starts calling him. I hide behind the tree so I can surprise her.

The sound of the girl came from the long distance. The put her voice on her throat, and said shout with trembling voice through fear: Brad, where are you? Brad? Come out I’m scared…

I have to throw a rock, to draw her attention. By the sound of the rock hitting to the ground

she jumps in her spot, gasp, and take a look around. After a minute she came get close to the voice, and shout: Brad? Are you here?

While I was hide behind the tree lots of vicious sick thought pass through my head, and I decide to miss with her.

she came closer, and saw the boy felling in the ground with his face. she gets close to him, and said with panic tone: oh my God, Brad are you okey?

she sat on her knees, wrapped her arm around him, and turn his face to him, and her eyes fell on his throat that was cut by me. she tossed the corps on the ground, scream through fear, and dragged her in the leaves.

When I saw her condition, I start laughing like lunatic behind the tree. She turns her face to the tree by scared face, and said: how is there?

I start walking to she can hear my foot step. the sound of the squashing the leaves put fear on her heart. The girl stands on her feet, look around, and shout: I sed how’s there?

I straight my voice, and said with deep hoarse voice: I send it directly by the devil himself for you…

The girl starts to crying with a trembling in her voice. she looked around, and said: what did you do?

Arthur: I kill him, [short pause] now it’s your turn to pay

The girl takes a look around, start running, and begging for mercy. While she was running and panting because the lack of breath, she yelled: please leave me alone

I start walking behind her. she was slow, and I know the wood sense I was child, by hearing her foot step I could tell where she is going. I start chasing her to miss with her. While I was in her tail, I shout with creepy tone: you can run, but you can’t hide

The girl was freaking out, she was short out breath, but she still running.

I rise my speed, turn around, and I appeared in front of her. She bumped into me, and fell on the ground.

While was she panting, I could see the steam of cold that came through her mouth. She

dragged herself backward on the ground, and said: please, I don’t want to hurt him, please don’t kill me…

While she was crawling back. I get out of the mist, crooked my neck gaze at her eyes with deadly look, and said: before you go, I want you know, there is no heaven…

The girl wants to scream. I sat on her chest, and start choked her.

when I saw her struggling, I had wonderful felling. I could see the spark of life gradually disappear from her eyes, and that was satisfaction for me.

when she passed a way, I carry her to the near of boy’s body, and get back to the car, bring a shovel, and start digging, also I have to bury their corps, to cover myself.

When I burry them, I realized, I spilled blood all over my shirt, I take it off and start digging another hole some were else, and burry my bloody shirt.

After I finished, I get back to my car, clean the shovel, pick another shirt from the car, wear it, and I realize something.

The city needs me, I have a task, and I couldn’t let it go. I get back to my house, take a shower, and put my head on the pillow. it’s like my job was done, and I can rest for a while. I remember that night very well, because I couldn’t stop smiling.

[back to the interrogation room]

Detective looked at him with grudge. Arthur gaze at detective with creepy smile. Detective stands up, pull over the chair [the sound chair drawn on the floor] and take step to the door knob.

Arthur looked at him, and said: hey, it’s not over yet

Detective: I be back in a second [opened the door, and leave to room to his office]

he throws himself in his chair, and lay back. he took a deep beath [sign of the strain] opened his desk drawer, and pick a box of cigarette.

He opened the box, grab one, and start smocking.

In the mean while his boss came to near his office. knock on the door, and inter. Detective pulled himself together, and sit properly in his desk. His boss looked at him, and said: Shaw? Any progress?

Detective look at him, and said: I’m getting close sir

The boss: keep pushing it, journalists are pain in my ass [closed the door leave the room]

Detective took a deep puff. the smoke come out his mouth, and went to his nose. His eyes fell on the pictures in his desk, he collects them all, and trims them up with smashing them on his desk.

he puts out the cigarette in the ash tray, and gets back to the interrogation room.

he opened the door, inters to the room, and close the door, take step toward to the table, smashing the picture on the desk [the sound of the smashing pictures on the desk. Detective put his hand on his waist, stand in front of Arthur, and said: I have a question for you

Arthur: [look at him]

Detective looked at him with resentful look, and said: you say you only killing the monsters, look at the images, what was their sin?

Arthur looked at the picture closely, and said: I don’t kill any of them

Detective: come on, just tell me your reason

Arthur: I’m serious, these girls are not my victims

Detective: I bag you pardon?

Arthur: I’m sitting here, and already confess to several murder, but I’m telling you these aren’t my victims.

Detective: than why are you confess?

Arthur: the only thing that’s a killer looking for it is an audience

Detective took a deep breath, and said: ok, hypothetically we say you don’t kill them, we have several witnesses to saw you in the university, beside you were seen in the surveillance camera of the university.

Arthur: that’s true, I go to the university few time

Detective: why?

Arthur: the answer in my pocket…

Detective look at him with astonish look. Arthur waved a head, and said: there is picture in my pocket…

Detective get close to him, put his hand on his pocket, and take out a photo of his pocket. a picture of young Arthur, and a girl with blond curly hair. Detective look at him, and said: how is this?

Arthur: Merry Aldrin, she came back to the city six months ago. she became a professor. I went to see her, but every time I snaped.

Detective sit on the chair, and said: fuck, why am I believe you

Arthur: because that’s the truth

Detective: things just getting complicated [rub his forehead with his palms]

Arthur looked at the images, and said: interesting, the killer has a type

Detective: what do mean?

Arthur: [arrange the photos next to each other] what do you see?

detective: six students, all of them girl.

Arthur: yes, but all of them in the range of 18th and 20th years old.

Detective: thru but the method of the killing is the same, all of them die with air injection, the bodies are clean, no finger print, no DNA.

Arthur: look at the bruises around their wrists

Detective lean himself on the table, and gaze at the pictures. Arthur: there is pattern detective, you just have to find it.

Detective look at him strangely. Arthur looked at him, and said: ok, back to the story

Detective: hold on [look at the images]

Arthur: [silent]

Detective stand up, pick all the pictures, and went to the door. Arthur looked at him, and said: where you going?

Detective glance at him, and said: I send someone else you can start all over [he leaves the room, smash the door]

He back to his office, clear the space wall, putt all images in the wall with pin, by order of the murders. / Six body, same pattern, all of them were student, He looks at his desk looking for the forensic doctor report./

[The report was saying, no sign of rape, all organs are intact, all of them kill by air injection, and the bodies were washed before they were found.]

He smashes the report on his desk, leave his office, and went toward to his boss office.

In the way his eyes fell on one of coworkers, he looked at him, and said: Hey Anderson, can you do me a favour?

The coworker nod, and detective went toward to his boss office. He knocks the door, and intern. his boss looked at him, and said: yes Shaw?

Detective while stands between the half door open, ang grab a doorknob with one hand, look at the boos, and said: boss I need a warrant for the university

boss: I call the judge you do what you have to do.

Detective: thanks boss [close the door]

He gets back to his office, pick his cigarette with his coat, and went to the university.

[at the university]

He went to the principal office, knocks on the door. And the sound of the other side of the door said: come in

Detective open the door, and walks in to the office, and his eyes fell on the principal.

On old man around 60th, average height, skinny body, long gray hair, with a glass on his green eyes.

detective slowly takes a step forward, put his hand on his pocket, show his badge to the principle, and said: detective Shaw, I want to ask a few questions.

Principal stand up in his chair, raise his hand as the sign of sit. Detective sat on the chair in front of the principal, and said: thank you

Principal sit on his chair, and said: of course [short pause] I assume you are here for the case

Detective: the case?

Principal: the case of the girls, a few of your colleague were here, search the university, and ask question of few members

Detective: oh, right

Principal shake his head as the sign of approval. Detective look at the principal, and said: in that case, I need to see a few file

Principal: sure, do you have warrant?

Detective: yes, but I have not received yet

Principal: oh, in that case [take of his glasses] I’m afraid I can’t help you detective,

Detective look at him with meaning full face, and said: than I guess I be back [stand on the chair]

he went outside, and call with the public phone to his boss. his boss told him the warrant is ready find a fax machine, to send it for you.

after he received the warrant by the fax, he gets back to the principal office, knock on the door, and enter to the room. Principle looked at him, and said: ah, detective you came back Detective take step to the desk, and put the warrant on principal desk.

Principal: oh, that was fast, I hope you don’t mind, rules are rules

Detective look at him, and said: no heart felling

Principal scans the paper quickly look at the detective, and said: how can help you

Detective: I want a copy of all the files of students and professors in the medical field.

Principal: it takes time detective

Detective: I'll wait, but away you have a professor by the name of Merry Aldrin?

Principal: oh yes, she teaches literature, and I believe her class finished [look at his watch] right now

Detective: where can I find her?

Principal: second floor, room 216

Detective: all tight than, I be back for files

Principal nod, and said: ok

He went outside to the hall, and look for the class. After he finds the class, he stands in the hall way and watch all student leaving the class. Detective wen t inside the class, and saw a woman that put her book inside her bag, and stand behind the professor desk.

A middle age woman with black colored heard. She was wearing a black knit shirt with formal pants, and back shoe.

She turns her face to the detective, and detective recognized her by the scar on her right eyebrow.

Detective takes step to her, introduced himself., and said: may I take you your time?

Her: absolutely, but if you don’t mind, I’m starving could we talk in the dining room outside the university?

Detective: sure, lead the way [raised his hand as the sign of the comment courtesy]

they went outside the university, go to the dining room, and sit on a both. Merry take a look at the detective, and said: detective Shaw, is that right?

Detective: yes, Miss. Aldrin

Aldrin: call me Merry

Detective: I guess you already know why I’m here?

Merry take a look at the menu, and said: I guess for the missing girl cases?

Detective respond with hesitate: sure

Merry glanced at the detective, and said: Angela was nice girl, she was hard worker, and I hope where ever she is, she be fine

in that point detective realized another girl is missing and no one told him about that. He looked at the merry, and said: we do every thing we can to find her

Merry: I’m glad someone doing his job

Detective: but I’m here to asking a put the previous girls, what do you know about them?

Merry sigh through depression, look at the detective, and said: I heard the news, and it’s horrible, I hope you can end this nightmare

Detective: yeh so am I

While a waitress was passing through the both, Marry stopped her, and order her food, she look at the detective, and said: don’t you wanna eat anything?

Detective respond: no thanks, I’m good [short pause] have you notice a but something suspicious in your work place?

Merry: suspicious, like what?

Detective: student teacher fight? or anything else?

Merry: no, not it all

Detective: what about medical department?

Merry: I don’t know them very well, but three months ago one of the professors got fired.

Detective: you know why?

Merry: I think, she was sleeping with her students

Detective snigger, and said: that’s not that kind of thing I hopping for

Merry: [smile]

Detective: what about principal?

merry: he is good man I didn’t notice anything strange about him, but I heard his wife on her deathbed, and that’s might show him a little brittle

detective: what a bout the girls?

Merry: what a bout them?

Detective: anything unusual? suspicious behavior?

Merry: actually, there were just normal girls, and base the thing I heard there was no interconnection between them, the only comma thing between them was sharing a few classes…

Detective write down on his notebook.

In the meantime, the waiter brings the food on the table. Detective look at marry, and said: ok the last question, what’s the name of professor that get fire fired?

Merry pull the plate in front of herself, think for a second, and said: ah, Layla, Layla Kent

Detective write it down on the notebook, and closed it. he looked at marry, and said: thank you for your time [stands up on his spot]

Merry glance at him, and said: glad I can hep

Detective nod, and said: have a nice day.

Detective leaves the dining room, went to the university, and get back to the principal office.

He knocks the door inters the room. The principal while was organizing few files on his desk, glance at the detective, and said: oh, detective the files are ready

Detective: grate, but I have another request

Principal: what?

Detective: the file of Miss. Kent with her class schedule

Principal put his head down, and said with irritation: oh, I see

Detective look at his face, and said: is that a problem?

Principal: no, it’s just a little embarrassing

detective: oh, to rang of the university will collapse?

Principal: [silent]

Detective: she just sleeping around with student, sure it’s bad for the reputation, [said with sarcastic tone] but it’s not like the murder.

Principal walk toward to the printer without saying anything. [the sound of the printer] he copied a file, grab it, take step to the detective, and said: here you go detective, all files

Detective grab the filles of principal hand, and said: thank you

he gets out of the office, leave the university, and, and get back to the station. He went to his office, and start reading the filles.

the only new clue that he could find was the connection all of the victim were Miss. Kent student.

He opened the miss Kent file, look at her number, lean himself to desk pick the phone, and start dialing with the hand that holding his cigarette.

After several bib the sound on the other side of the line said: hello?

Detective shake the ashes of the cigarette in the ash tray, and said: hello Miss. Kent, detective Shaw, I need to ask a few questions, if you don’t mind could you step a bey in the police station?

The sound behind the phone: sure, but I’m out of town right new, I be back tomorrow, and I won’t back until tomorrow. Can you visit me tomorrow in my home?

Oliver: sure, just give me the address [he crooked his neck, hold the phone with it, and write something] Thank you for your time [he hangs the phone]

Detective lean on his chair, and starts to read the files. he drowns himself in his work, and lose the rime.

After an hour, His boss enters to his office, look at him, and said: Shaw, you still here?

Oliver takes a look at him, and said: ye boss

The boss: go home son, and get rest

Oliver asked surprisingly: what time is it?

The boss: 19: 30

Oliver pulled himself forward and said: oh shit

His boss glanced at him, and left the room. Oliver smashed the files on his hand to the desk. Stand up, and tied up the unread from the other, pick his coat from the back of his chair, and wear it. he takes step, and lock his office, and left the police station.

He stands on the street, and wave his hand for a cab. The taxi hit the break, and stopped for the detective.

After a moment he take off the taxi pay his fare, and take step toward to the house. He passed through the wooden fans, bring out his kye of his pocket, and put on the door. He enters to house, and shout: honey I’m home…

He takes off his shoes, and went to the kitchen. Sherry was stood over the sink, and washes dishes. she wears blue loose pants with red casual top. Oliver enters to the kitchen look at her, and said: there you are…

Sherry: oh, hi [put her head down] you came late?

Oliver: sorry, I lose time at work…

Sherry: I cock dinner, I was waiting for you to eat together

Oliver smiled at her, and said: o…

he went to his room, changes his close, get back to the hall. In the mean while she prepared the table as usual. Oliver wares casual clothes, and leave room. He sits on the table, sniff the food in the plate, and pull his chair forward.

Oliver rubbed his hand together, gaze at the food, and said: hum, everything looks good

Sherry smile with sad face. Oliver starts filling his plate the food.

Sherry pours glass of wine to herself, and take a sip. Oliver put the spoon of his mouth look at his wife, and said with full mouth: how’s your mother?

Sherry responds with reluctant tone: good

Oliver starts eating food viciously. Sherry looked at him, and said: slow down Oliver

Oliver responds with full mouth: I’m starving, I didn’t hade a chance to eat lunch today…

Sherry: why?

Oliver: busy with the work

Sherry: [snigger sarcastically]

Oliver: I’m getting close to salving the case

Sherry: [silent]

Oliver: after I finished my….

Sherry looked at him, and said with tension on her tone: cut it out Oliver

Oliver stopped chewing the bite on his mouth, put the spoon on the table. [sound of the smashing spoon on the table] and look at her.

Sherry sad with mean tone: I saw you today

Oliver was silent without any reaction. Sherry gaze at him with displeased eyes, and said: I saw you in the dining room siting in the table with your girlfriend

Olver responds with shock: girlfriend

Sherry eyebrow twist together, and said: don’t lie to me Oliver

Oliver: [silent]

Sherry: so, do you love her

Oliver snigger sarcastically, put the fork on his hand in the meet on the plate, glace at sherry with deadly eyes, and said: sense when you fallowing me?

Sherry gaze at him with numb face. Oliver locked his eyes at her, and said with calm tone: Sherry, I’m detective you know that. it’s part of my job to talking with others, and if you don’t understand that it’s your problem, not mine…

Sherry shout: please don’t you think…

Oliver pikes a glass, and throw it to wall. [the sound of the breaking the glass] he looked at her, and said with lowed tone: I don’t lie to you Sherry, tell me what did you see huh? I’m your husband despite all the thing going on right now between use, I’m never goanna do anything to hurt you, if you don’t trust me than tell me why the hell you still here, huh?

Sherry put her head down silently. Oliver pulls the chair back, throw the fork on the table, went to the kitchen, bring the bottle of whisky.

He went to the door, he opened the door halfway, look at her and shout: next time you want to accuse me to something, make sure

first [low his tone] you the one who’s lied not me sherry

Sherry chews her lips with nervous mood. Oliver smashed the door, and went sit on the porch, and start drinking at the bottle. he gulps the half buttle, take out his box of cigarette out, and light it one.

After couple of cigarettes, he back inside to house. Sherry was sitting the couch, and put her head down. Oliver closed the door, sit front of her, and said with tired voice: sherry we need to talk

Sherry looked at him with wet eyes with wet eyes. Oliver sigh, put his head down and below his breath. He scratched back of his head, raised his head up, look at his wife, and said: sherry you know I love you, but I can’t live like this…

Sherry leans herself forward, and said: don’t say….

Oliver raised his hand, and said: let me just finished

Sherry: [silent]

Oliver: after four years marriage, you have to know me completely, but you don’t. [long

pause] Ever sense you do that thing [suicide] I keep a little distance, I know, and I’m sorry about that, but if you don’t want the baby, you could just tell me. we could figure a way out together, but. what did you do instead. Do I say a single word to you…

Sherry looked at him, and said with a lump on her throat: that’s the problem, you don’t say anything, it’s like you don’t care…

Oliver put his head down, and said with sarcastic tone: woman

Sherry put her hand in front of her mouth, and start crying. Oliver looked at her, and said: I just give you space

Sherry: [silent]

Oliver: but clearly it doesn’t work…

Sherry looked at her while she was crying. Oliver swallows the lump in his throat, dragged his hand on his face, took a deep breath, and said: I think we should separate

Sherry stands up, and throw herself in Oliver’s arm. Oliver stands on his feet, take step back, and reject her huge. Sherry while was sobbing, look at him, and said: don’t do this to me

a single drop pf tier flew on Oliver chick, he looked at Sherry, and said: I’m sorry Sherry, but it’s for the best

she looks at him, put her head down, went to the bedroom while was crying, and smash the door behind herself. Oliver put his hand on his side, look at the couch, and said under his lips: I guess it’s just me and you…

He spent the night on the couch. The next day he woke up with a back ache, and a head ache. he grinds his teeth together, with grumpy mood, and curse himself. He takes shower, change his close, and noticed her wife leave the house earlier than him. He gets out of the house, went to nearest dining room, and eat breakfast with coffee. After he pay for his meal, he goes to the police station.

as soon as he entered the police station, one of his colleagues call him, and said: Shaw, over here

Oliver went to him, look at him, and said: hey, what’s is going on?
the colleague: the new forensic report just came, and I think you should see it, it’s goanna blow your mind.

Oliver gets the report of his colleague, opened the folder, and start reading. While he was read the report, his waved a head through shock, look at his colleague with astonish look, and said: what the fuck is that supposed to mean?

The colleague looked at the detective, lock his hand to his chest, and said: let me make it easier for you, the killer changes the blood of victim. the blood inside the corpse it’s not belong to them, apparently killer draining their blood, and fill it with another blood, and here comes the interesting part, it’s not human blood.

Oliver awestruck, and said: that’s new

The colleague: you don’t need to tell me

Oliver: so, we dealing with someone that draining the blood, and cover the track. So, we dealing with vampire…

The colleague waved a head silently, with shocked face. Oliver tapped his hand on colleague, put the report under his armpit, and said: thanks man…

He takes step to the office, enters to it, put the report on his desk, spin around himself,

lay on his desk, folded his arms, gaze at the hanging picture on the wall, and try to make a connection.

in the mean while his boss came to his office, look at him, and said: Shaw, I assume you heard the news…

Detective shakes his head, as the mean yes. His boss enters to the office, and close the door. Detective stand straight, and look at him. his boss take step to him, and said: listen Shaw, I know the situation is rare, but I want you to but your ass on this case

Detective: I do my best

The boss: good [short pause] this is getting to far, if we don’t salve this sooner, that are reputation be in jeopardy. So, please do you best before any new breach out…

Detective wave head with worried look, and said: I understand…

His boss take step toward to door, glace at him and said: get back to work…

Oliver sigh through exhaustion, turn his face, and his eyes fell on Miss Kent address. He grabs the paper, and leave the station

After a moment he arrived at the address. He gazed at the house from long distance. A regular house in suburbs paint by pale blue color, with alternate short, and long grass in the yead. Detective eyes fell on the car park in front of the garage. He takes step forward, went to the door, and knocks on the door

After a second woman opens the door. A middle age woman with natural red hair, with a little wrinkled on her skin as the color of the with. Average height, and body, with big bosom.

she wears a black dress with long sleeve, and round collar, in the way that show her cleavage. Her thick makeup with garnet color of lipstick brings a lot of questionable though to detective mind.

The woman while had a smoke between her finger gaze at detective, and said with thick hybrid voice: what do you want?

Detective look at her, and said: hi, I’m detective Shaw, we speak on the phone yesterday…

Mis Kent raised an eyebrow with lustful look, gaze at him, raise her hand, and said with sophisticated tone: hi…

Detective shock a hand with her, and said: may I ask a few questions?

Mis Kent look at him with devilment in her eyes, and said with naughty tone: come in, I’m all yours

She spins around, and take step forward. Detective raise his eyebrow, and said under his lips with low voice: wow…

He enters the house, sit on the couch, and bring out his notebook. Oliver gaze at miss cent, and said: I assume you know why I’m here

Mis Kent stares at him took a poof of her cigarette, hold it, and said: I have no clue [let out the smoke, and put it off the cigarette in the ashtray on the couch handle]

Detective: I’m pretty sure you heard about the murders in the university?

Mis Kent: ah yes, [add a sensual tone to her voice] Am I in trouble?

Detective stop himself from snigger, put his head down, and said: not yet

Miss Kent put her leg on her other leg, dragged her hand gently on her thigh, and gaze at detective. Detective raised an

eyebrow, tap the bottom of the pin, and said: may I ask why do you get fired of university mis Kent?

Mis Kent: I think you already know

Detective: ok, where were you yesterday?

Miss Kent: out of town, in the hut in the wood

Detective: may I ask why you left?

Miss Kent grabs the box of cigarette, take one out, and offers one to the detective. He raised his hand, and said: no thanks

Miss Kent put the cigarette between her lips moist it, and light it on. She looked at the detective, and said: young boy

Detective titer, and said: I guess old habit die hard

Miss Kent: tell me a bout it [took a puff]

Detective: the boy you spent the time with can confirm your present?

Miss Kent: yes, he does

Detective: okey than. Back to murders do you know have known any pf the victims?

miss Kent: no, they were just my students

Detective: notice any unusual behavior?

Miss Kent waved a head with hesitation, and said: no

Detective: what about the medical department?

Miss Kent said with sulk tone: oh, fuck them all

Detective: may I ask why?

Miss Kent: all of them are snob, and I don’t like any of them, and I can tell this, none of them have guts to do such thing.

Detective: why is that?

Miss Kent: because they bunch of pussies

Detective: [silent]

Miss Kent: have you talk with any of them?

Detective: not yet

Miss Kent: when you do, you realize

Detective raised his eyebrow, and said: ok [short pause] Do you have any personal relationship with the victims?

Miss Kent: no

Detective: have you met any of them outside of the work place?

Miss Kent: no…

Detective write down on the note book, and said: will I think that enough for now

Miss Kent with coquetry: leaving so soon?

Detective stand up, and said: yes

Miss Kent stands up on her spot, and send off the detective, stand in front of the door, and called the detective. Oliver turns his face to her, and said: yes

Miss Kent: give me your number, in case I missed something

Detective: sorry I don’t have a phone, just the office number

Miss Kent: better than nothing

Detective put his hand in the inside pocket of his coat, bring out his card, and give to her. He looked at her, and said: have a nice day

Miss Kent stare at him lust full look, and said: I try [close the door]

He leaves the place, and get back to the police station. As soon as he arrived to the office, his boss come to him with rush, and said: anything new?

Detective: not yet

in the meantime, one of the employments came to the office, look at the detective, and said: Shaw, the result of the blood test came

Detective: and?

The man: it for a pig

Detective ask with shocked tone: pig?

He starts thinking for a minter, take of his coat, toss on his chare, and start searching the filles on his desk. His boss looked at him astonish look, and said: what’s wrong Shaw?

Detective while searching between filles found a paper, and said: got it

The boss: got what?

Detective bring out a files of university staff, and said: Last night, when I was reading the files, I dig a little deep. one of the professors of the university in the medical department starts a pig breeding farm last year, I don’t think that’s coincidence…

His boss look at the paper on detective hand, gaze at him, and said: how is it?

Detective: Edward Lewis

The boss look at the Oliver, and the other man inside the room, and said: sound like

suspect to me, pack your thing, call a unit, and prepare yourself for anything…

Detective shake his head as the sign of approval. The other man looked at the boss, and said: yes sir

The boss points his finger to detective, and said: I want him now, hurry up

Oliver brings out ammo from his desk drawer, and armed his pistol. He went to the parking lot, sit in the van unit, wear a bulletproof vest, and gave the address to the driver.

They arrive to the address. A wide farm with a big house out of the tow. Detective take step forward, look at the crew, and said: spread put, and search the whole place

every man went to a different direction. Oliver went to house, and open the door by kicking it. he pulled out his gun take a look around, and cautiously take step inside.

all the curtains inside the house were drawn, and darkness embrace the house. he slowly takes step, and start searching the house.

He went to an upstairs, and felt a smell behind of a door. He narrowed his eyes, smell through abhorrence, and opened the door.

The smell was getting stronger, there was desk in the room with a big chair that was face back to the detective.

He slowly takes step to the chair. the further he went the smell of putrescence was getting stronger. He slowly takes step behind the table. He takes the gun with his right hand, and turn the chair with the left hand.

Oliver shocked, take a step back, and gasp. he turns on his flash light, and put the light on the chair from bottom to top.

There was corpse on the chare. The corps head was in the air, and his throat was cut. The dry blood was all over him.

The corps belong to Edward Luise. Detective look at the corps with disgusting look, and put the flash light on the desk. Between all the junk on the table, his eyes fell on the latter on the table, and covered with dry blood. Oliver wears a latex glove, and pick the paper. The latter was a suicide latter, and the writer confessed to all of the murders, and expressed regret.

In the mean time one of the crew members inters to the room.

He gasped, stand in his spot through fear, and said: Jesus

Oliver looked at the man. the man catches a breath, look at Oliver, and said: detective, you should see this

They went to the basement together, and saw the chain with iron handcuff hammered to the wall. Detective take step inside the basement, and look around. His eyes fell on the bump that covered with old rag. He takes step to it, removed the sheet, and dust spread in the air. He fists his hand put in front of his mouth, and coughed. He saw couple of container glass. The inside of contains was covered with dry blood. Detective gaze at it, and said: son of b….

After a while another unit came, and turn the area to the crime scene. Detective was stand on a hill far from home, and gaze at the sunset while he was smoking through exhaustion.

His boss came to him, look at him with happy face, and said: it’s like another mystery is salved.

Oliver responds with sad tone: apparently

The boss: you do your job [tap his hand on detective shoulder] now it’s time to rest

Oliver looked at his boss with numb face: what about the missing girl?

The boss: don’t worry we keep looking for her

His boss take step, and get away from him. Detective grab his cigarette with two fingers, he closed the cigarette filter to his mouth, and took a deep poof.

Oliver let out the smoke, and said under his lips with low voice: but something doesn’t add up, why he need’s the blood?

The murder case was salved but the seventh girl still missing. Angela Kane was the girl that were close to be the seven victims, and detective want to private that from happening.

He gets back to the station, go to his office, toss his gun on the table, and start looking for a file. Suddenly something passed through his mind, while he was standing behind the desk, picked the phone and start dialed.

After several bib Oliver opened his mouth, and said: hi, Miss Kent, I’m detective Shaw…

Miss Kent on the other side of the line: you miss me already?

Oliver waved a head with rage, and said: I just have one question

Miss Kent: sure

Oliver: by any chances, you don’t have the address of the principal?

Miss Kent: actually, I do, hold on a second [short pause] take note

Oliver grabs a pen, and write down the address. Miss Kent from other side of the line said with shenanigan tone: oh detective, I help you a lot today, now I think it’s time to you repay….

Oliver smashed the phone, on the desk, and said: I don’t have time for this bullshit

The sky was darker [twilight] detective leaved the station, and reach himself to the address. A farm house near to the town, with long withered grass that surround the house. There was empty wooden stall stick to the south side of the house, that was belong to the livestock.

Detective stand in front of the house, dragged his hand on his back, and realized he left his

gun in the station. He grinds his teeth, and said under his lips: fuck this chance…

He takes step forward, and mooch around the house for a while. The absolute darkness embraced the sky. He takes step to the house, look around, and put his hand on the door knob. He spins the knob and opened the door. The door opened with squeaking sound.

He enters the house, and closed the door. He turns his face, and saw a big hall that filled with furniture. He slowly takes a step passes through the hall arrived at aisle. his eyes fell in a door, he takes a look around, and opened the door. He couldn’t see anything in the darkness.

he dragged his hand on the wall to look for the light switch. His put the light leverage up. A dim faint light turns on in the room. He gazed at front, and couldn’t believe what he saw.

His eyes pup out, his mouth get wide opened, he takes a deep breath with faint voice, swallows his saliva, and take step forward.

The room was almost empty, but there was a girl sit on a chair, tied up a robe in the left side of the room. her mouth, and were close.

Detective take a look at her, and saw he needle mark on her hand

Her face was pale because of animal. Detective look at her closely. A young skinny girl around twenty, with black hair, and swarthy skin.

On the other side of the room there was bed with plastic layer around it. an old lady lay on the bed while a blood bag was attached to her.

Oliver takes step, narrowed his eyes to see the woman’s face vividly.

An old woman, that her bones chick was apparent through the emaciation. Her mouth was pulled in through dryness. Her hair was fall alternately, and she barely breath with oxygen device.

Detective removed the plastic curtain. The sound of the rustle of the plastic curtain spared in the room. The old lady tries to say something under her lips. Oliver that was not able to hear her word, band over his head, and close to the woman. The old woman: opened her mouth. And said with low weak voice: you have to stop him…

Detective look at her with astonish look, and said: stop how?

The old lady signs in the back side of the detective with her eyes. In the mean time detective felt a present in the room. He stands straight, and slowly turn his neck, and his yes fell on the principal

Principal gaze at detective with numb face, and said with calm angry tone: you shouldn’t come here…

Oliver takes a look at him, and saw a shotgun on his hand. Principal pull the spanner [the sound of the hammer] and said: get away from her…

Detective was so close to the woman. Principal point the gun at him. Oliver looked at him, and said: go head shoot…

Principal point the gun at the girl on the chair. Oliver raised his hand, as the sign of surrender, and said: wow-wow stop…

Principal said with hostile tone: outside, now

Detective slowly takes step to the door. Principal take step back while was points the gun at him, and said: you should except the killer I give it to you

Principal hit the gun to Oliver back, as the sign of the moving. Oliver exits the room. Principal follow him with distance and said: go out through the back door…

Oliver had no choice, so he does what he says. He gets out of the house, and take step to the dusty land behind the building. Principal look at him, and said: move

Oliver glance at him while was holding his hand up, and said: where?

Principal: just keep walking, I tell you when stop

they start walking to the meadow. Darkness absorbs the sky, but the moon light is glowing.

Detective starts walking into the dried long grass. the height of the grass was near to his waist. The principal while was takes step behind him said: if you make any mistake, I blow your brain off

Oliver grinds his teeth with anger in silent. they walking for a while, and get far from the house. they reach near to wood. Principal stand in his spot, and said: stop

Oliver stopped at his spot, and turn around. Principal look at him, and said: look at the empty field in your right side…

Oliver turns his neck, and saw a shovel, with a half dig grave about 10 inches deep. Principal look at him, and said: knock yourself out

Oliver gaze at him with astonish look, and said: you expect me to digging my own grave?

Principal point the gun at him, and said: it wasn’t for you, but what the hell…

Oliver put his head down, sigh, rolls over his sleeve, take step forward, grab the shovel, and went inside of the hole.

he smashed the shovel to the ground, and starts to digging. The principal looked at him, and said: you couldn’t let it go

Oliver: that’s not the part of my job…

The principal: that seems doesn’t end you well huh?

Oliver while was digging look at him, and said: tell me something?

Principal: what?

Oliver: why did you kill the girls?

Principal: you don’t understand

Oliver hit the shovel in the ground, and said: will explain it for me

Principal take step forward, and said: just shut the fuck up, and keep digging

Oliver shut his mouth, and keep digging. After a minute digging the shovel hit to a rock. Principal look at detective, and said: what happened?

Oliver: I don’t know…

Principal gets close to the hole. Oliver full the half of the shovel without he even noticed it. Principal look at him, and said: what would you stop?

Oliver: I reached to the hard part

Principal: try harder…

He turns his face back for a second to check the situation. Oliver takes advantage of the situation, and throws the dust to principal face. he creates a distraction, and ran toward to the wood.

The principal looked at him, point the gun at detective, and start shooting but he didn’t succeed to hit him.

Detective ran into the wood, and while was panting hide behind a wide tree. Principal take step into the wood, and start chasing him. detective peeking behind the tree. Principal while had a creepy smile on his face shout: come out detective….

Detective heard his voice. The principal mooching in the wood, and tried to found the detective.

Oliver while was hiding try to control his breath. The principal while was mooching shout: you like to play detective?

Detective was quite while breathing through his nose.

The principal: guess what detective, we can play all the night.

Oliver breathing gets back to normal, and he said to himself: I really should quit the smocking…

The principal gets close to him. detective while was hiding behind the tree heard his foot step. Principal stand in his spot, and shout: come out big guy, I’m just old man with a gun

Detective feel his present near to himself. The principal saw him hiding behind the tree. He smiled madly, and said under his lips: I got you asshole

He starts shooting at the tree. Detective twitch himself. the peace of wood cheap, passing throw his eyes.

The principal ran out of the bullet, he put the gun down, and start reloading. Oliver distance of his was almost 65foot. He stands up on his place, run toward to him, and hit him on the ground.

the sound of the shooting breaks the silence of the wood, and caused the birds to fly away. Oliver sits on his chest, and hit him with the bottom of the gun for several time, and knock him out.

Detective While carried the gun stand on his feet, but something was wrong. he sensed a warm felling in the left side of his waist.

He looks down, and saw a wound opened between his waist, and his left leg. Detective looked at him with angry look, and said: bastard…

He starts walking slowly, and try to reach himself to the house, after he pass the wood, he reaches to the meadow.

By every step walking was getting harder the blood flows like a fountain, and spill on the ground drop by drop. Oliver presses his wound with his left hand, and carry the gun with his right hand.

He takes few steps, but suddenly felt dizzy, and fell of un the ground. He tries to stand on his feet but because of the burden of the pain he slipped. Oliver pressed his hand to the ground, raised his head up, and talk to himself under his lips: come on man, hang in there we close…

He slowly walks near to a mile to reach himself to the house. It was painful path for him. he went close to the house. his eyes fell on the wooden stairs in front of the house, and he take step toward to it. he takes the first step on the stairs, and fell on the ground. the power of his sight was decline due to the blood lost. While Oliver was bearing his pain, he crawls himself on the porch, and reach himself to the door.

the trail of blood left a mark on the wooden porch. Oliver leans to the wall, grab the door knob, and crawling in to the house. He reached himself to the phone on the table.

He picks up the phone, and start calling to his boss.

But it was pass through midnight, and his boss didn’t answer at first call. Oliver while crumple to himself because of the pain call to his boss for another time. After several bib his boss picks the phone, and said with hoarse sleepy voice: hello…

Oliver while was panting, said: boss, it’s Shaw I need a unit, and an ambulance hurry up

He gives the address to his boss, and left the phone on the ground. the phone was hanging

between air, and the ground, and the sound of his boss came on the other side, that saying: Shaw, what is going on… Shaw…

Oliver throws himself in the ground. he was losing his consciousness gradually, and suddenly heard the principal voice from outside, that shouting: I’m coming for you bastard

The principal takes step the house while was carry the shovel in his hand.

Oliver while was covered with sweet, opened his eyes with fear. He rolled his body, grab the edge of the table in the hall, but the gun on the floor, press his lips together due to the pain, and barely stand on his feet. He reached himself to the old lady room with limping. He enters to the room, and lock the door behind himself.

He stands in front of the woman’s bed, check the gun, and saw a one bullet in the gun. Oliver grind his teeth, pulled the spanner, and point the gun toward to the old lady.

He was barley stands on his feet. Oliver was losing lot of blood, and his eyes was seeing

half blur. he wipes the sweet of his for head with the back of his hand, and gaze at the door.

The principal enters through the back door, and follow the blood trail. He went to the door room, put his hand on the doorknob, and try to open the door, but the door was lock. The principal smashed his fist to the door, and shout with angry tone: get the fuck off my wife room…

He starts kicking the door, after several kick the door came out of the hinge, and fall on the floor with tense.

Oliver while was pointing the gun at the old lady. Take a look at the principal.

The principal freeze at his spot, toss the shovel on the ground, lifts his hand up, and said with calm voice: calm down detective, you don’t need to do this…

While the detective eyelid flicker, he looked at the principal, he opened his dry mouth, and said with angry tone: back the fuck off…

Detective was pointed the gun at the old lady, principal glance at his wife, and slowly take a

baby step forward. He looked at the detective, and said: hey we can make a deal?

Oliver looked at him, and said: shout your mouth motherfucker

He grabs the gun with one hand, bring a handcuff from his back, and toss in front of the principal. The handcuff fell in front the principal feet. Detective blink continually, look at the principal, and said: you know what you do…

The principal band over, pick it, and cuff himself.

Detective was fainting, and he didn’t have much vim. Principal look at him with an arrogant look, and said: just admit detective, you’re the man of law, and you never shoot an innocent woman…

While a drop of sweat was flowing on detective for head, he looked at the principal with rage, and said: do not test me, old prick

The old man slowly takes another step. Detective hand was all sweaty, and for a second the gun slipped in his hand. He shacked himself, and press the gun in his

hand. The principal takes another step forward, point the gun at woman, put his finger on the trigger, look at the principal, and said: back the fuck of, this is not Sophies chois ok, I shot if I have to…

The principal take step back, and said: ok whatever you say [sigh, and said under his lips] I guess I just have to wait

Detective look at him, and said: what do you mumbling for you self?

The principal smirk at him, and said: you lost a lot of blood detective, and you barely stand on your feet, no matter what happened I think this is the end for both of use…

Detective glance at his wound. His blood was spill in the floor, and penetrated between the crack of the wooden floor. Oliver raise his head smiled sarcastically, look at the principal, and said: you know what, I think you right

The smile on principal face faded. Detective point the gun at him, and said: I don’t know how I’m kidding…

The principal gaze at detective with numb face. detective press his eyelid, took a breath

from his nose, opened his eyes widely, put his finger on the trigger, and said: as a man once told me < before you go, I want no, there is no heaven >

The principal eyes pop out, and run toward to the detective with speed. Oliver pulled the trigger, and the bullet hit in principal chest. the gun kick pushed the detective to the wall, and knock him out.

[a flash back/ six years ago]

Oliver was sitting behind the counter of a pub alone, and drinking with numb face. A girl with two seat apport was sat behind the counter. She gazed at Oliver with questionable look, and peeking him under her eyes.

Oliver wrapped his hand around the glass of his drink, and glace at the girl. The girl pulled her hair behind her ear, and put her head down.

Oliver drinks a sip of his beer, glace at the girl, take a look at the bartender behind the counter, and said: give her [point at the girl with his head] a drink, my treat...

The bartender pours a glass, take step to the girl, put the glass on the counter in front of her, and said: this is for you [point his finger at Oliver] from the gentleman…

The girl looked at the Oliver, and said: I appreciate

Oliver takes a sip of his drink, look at the girl, raised his glass, and said: cheers…

The girl looked at the Oliver, and said: forgive me I don’t want to interrupt but I notice you drink constantly, [short pause, and add a worried] is everything all right

Oliver looked at the girl, and said: yeh, actually I’m celebrating

The girl smile, and said: oh, what’s the occasion

Oliver: today I became a detective

The girl: congratulation [wrapped her hand around the glass, and lift it]

Oliver; thank you…

The girl takes a sip of her drink. Oliver looked at her, and said: what a beautiful girl like you doing here in this time of afternoon?

girl: do you always so curious?

Oliver: this is the part of being detective…

The girl snigger put her head down, and said: right…

Oliver looked at her, and said: does the pretty girl have a name?

The girl raised her head, look at Oliver with shiftily look, and smile. Oliver gaze at her eyes, and smile appear on his lips. The girl looked at the Oliver, reach her hand to him and said: Sherry…

Oliver band toward to her, shock hands with her, and said: I’m Oliver…

Sherry smile, and said: nice to meet you Oliver…

Oliver: me to [short pause] so what’s brings you here?

Sherry: actually, I’m kind here for celebrate

Oliver: congratulation, what for?

Sherry: today I graduate form collage…

Oliver takes a look all over her, and said: I don’t want to be road, but don’t you little old for collage?

Sherry; I know, as the matter of the fact I start collage at the age of 23

Oliver; so, in that case your 27?

Sherry: correct

Oliver: so, you still three good years left for you…

Sherry twists her frown, look at Oliver, and said: what do you mean?

Oliver: well, I don’t wanna disappointed you, but life after thirty is little grayer…

Sherry: wow, someone is a pessimist…

Oliver smirk, and said: yeh, I admit it

Sherry: are you single?

Oliver looked at her, take a sip of his drink, and said: yeh…

Sherry: well maybe that’s the reason your word is gray…

Oliver looked at her with astonish face, and said: I’m not follow?

Sherry: maybe if you had a woman in your life, your life became more colorful…

Detective raised an eyebrow with numb face, and said: yeh, maybe…

Sherry takes a sip of her drink, and put the glass on the counter. Oliver looked at her, and said: what about you, married?

Sheery shakes a head with numb face, and said; no…

Oliver: weird, how on earth a girl like you stay single?

Sheery: I know it’s odd but [swallow her word, and put her head down] ah, never mind…

Oliver: what? Say it…

Sherry looked at Oliver, and said: not that I didn’t have the chance, I just want to be wait…

Oliver: wait for what?

Sherry: right person…

A smile appeared on Oliver deadly face. he gazed at Sherry eyes and saw his reflection on her eyes. Sherry while stare at Oliver eyes, put her head down with blushed chick.

[flash back end]

Oliver slowly opened his eyes. His eyes fell on massive whiteness. He blinks for several time,

opened his eyes widely, and felt the oxygen pipe on his nose.

He slowly raised his head, and look around with astonish face. Oliver saw himself alone on a hospital bed. He took a deep breath, and said: hello, can anybody hear me?

A nurse enters to the room, look at the detective, and said: oh good, your wake

Oliver looked at the nurse strangely, and said: how are you?

Nurse takes step forward, and said: Mr. Shaw you in a hospital

Oliver looked at the nurse with confusing face, and said: what happed?

Nurse takes step toward to the window move the curtain aside, look at the detective, and said: you been shot M.r Shaw, and I have to say you’re lucky yo be alive, this is third day that you in hospital…

Detective mouth open through shock. His put his hand in front of his face to private from the direct sunlight, and wave a head with confused look.

In the mean while his boss knock on the door, and enter to the room. The boss look at the

detective, and said: Shaw, you scared the shit of us

Oliver moved himself, and while was trying to sit in his spot grind his teeth through pain. he looked at his boss, and said: hi boss

His boss take step forward, and said: take it easy detective

Oliver leans his back to the pillow behind himself, gaze at his boss, and said: what happen?

His boss: well, thanks to you, the girl is alive, but there not much on the old lady…

Oliver: what about the…

The boss: dead, and burning in hell, hopefully

Oliver took a deep breath as the sing of the relief. His boss looked at him, and said: you’re so lucky to be alive, what is wrung with you man do you have a dead wish?

Oliver smirk, and said: yeh, I guess

Boss: anyway, I’m glasd you make it…

Oliver smiled crookedly, and put his head down. Suddenly he heard the sound od

knocking on the door. The door opened and Sherry inter to the room.

A smile of joy appeared on Oliver’s lips. He gazed at his wife, and said with enthusiasm tone: sherry…

The boss glanced at the Oliver, and said: well, I guess I see in the office [take step to the door, look at the detective] you can get rid of me that easily, we still have work to do…

His boss take step, and leave the room. The nurse looked at Sherry, and said: I give you a privacy…

Sherry while wearing a black coat with high hill black shoes, take of her wooly gloves, look at Oliver with read poofy eyes, and said: hey…

Oliver looked at her eager look, and said with low voice: hey…

Sherry smiled painfully, take step forward sniff her nose, and said: I’m glad you’re alive

Oliver smiled and gaze at Sherry. She looked at Oliver, and said: I know you probably don’t want me to be here, but…

Oliver points his finger to him, opened his mouth, and try to say a word. Sherry stopped him, and said: listen Oliver

Oliver shut his mouth. Sherry sigh through pain, look at Oliver, and said: I know this is not a right condition, but I think you were right, I’m the problem, [long pause] I not expect to you to give me a second chance, that’s not fair [she wiped the single tear that was flowing on her chick]

Oliver gaze at her, and said: Sherry I…

Sherry put her finger on Oliver’s lips, and said: I talk with a lawyer, I and explain everything for her [short pause] If that’s what you want than I respect that…

Oliver looked at her with doleful look. Sherry sniffed her nose, look at him, and said: I know I wasn’t a good wife for you, and you deserve better than me, only thing I want from you [took a deep breath, and gaze at him with tearful eyes] don’t forget the happy moment that spent together Oliver…

Oliver while was quite put his head down. Sherry ran her hand to Oliver’s hair, put her

palm on his chick, gaze at him with wet eyes, smiled though pain.

She pulled her hands of his face, and take step back, and said: well, I guess see you around…

Sherry gaze at Oliver for last time. She turns her face, and walk away out of the room with rush. Oliver put his head down, and said under his lips: fuck me, what have been done…

He lay on the bed, took a deep breath with regret, look around with wondering look, and said: God, I can use a cigarette right now…

One week later

Oliver signs the discharged form, and leave the hospital. He took the first cap, and went straight to the station. He takes off the car, and take step with limp.

He enters to the station. Get close to the building, and opened the door. Suddenly the color paper in the can flow around over his head. While all of his coworker in the station

expecting for him look at him, and said in the same time: welcome back Shaw

Oliver froze at the entrance door with shocked face. his boss take step to him, and welcomed him. Oliver smiled, and thank for his boss.

His boss put his hand on Oliver shoulder, give the glass of champagne in his hand to the Oliver. He grabs his glass of drink from one of his employes, look at the crowed, raised his glass, and said: to the man how crack the case, and almost git himself killed, to Oliver…

All the employers look at detective, and said at the same time: to Oliver…

His band over to detective head, and said with low voice: welcome home son…

Oliver gaze at his boss, raise his glass, and shake his head as the sign of appreciation. His boss drink a sip of his drink, look at Oliver, and said: I got another surprise for you

Oliver looked at him, and said: what?

The boss called on of his employers. One of colleague while carry a wrapped small box with a ribbon, take step to the boss, and give the box to him. the boss catches the box from

his employee, give the boss to detective, and said: take it…

Oliver glance at the box, look at his boss, and said: what it is?

Boss: open it

Detective open the box, and saw a cellphone inside it. while Oliver mouth that was wide open through happiness, look at his boss, and said: wow, I don’t know what to say…

His boss looked at him, and said: next time you get caught, use this…

Oliver: wow thanks boss [take a look at his colleagues] thanks all of you…

The boss removed his hand on Oliver’s shoulder, grab the glass in his hand, look at him, and said: now, get the fuck out my side

Oliver looked at him with shocked face, and said: what?
boss: go home, and get rest

Oliver: but…

The boss: no but, if you stay, I fired you…

Oliver smiled, and put his head down. He spent a little time with his colleagues, thank

them again, leaves the station, and went to his house.

He passed through the wooden fans, put his hand on his pocket, put his kye on the door, and unlock it.

The ragged smell of the smock was spread all over the house. Olver takes step inside, and look around.

Everything was looks gray. the empty buttle of whisky with the cigarette filter in the ash tray grasped his heart. Oliver closed the door behind himself, take step forward, and his eye’s fell on the sherry’s ring that left next to the empty buttle on the table.

His eyebrow twist together. Oliver takes step to the bathroom, take a quick shower, and shaved his face. he gets out of the bathroom went to his bedroom, open his clothes closet, and take a look.

he wears black fabric pants that ironed really neat with a white shirt, and black formal shoes. He tossed a black coat on the bed, take a look at himself in the mirror, and passed his hand through his hair.

He grabs his perfume from the empty space on the dressing table in the room. he sprayed to perfume to his chest, and neck.

He takes step toward to bed, grab his belt, and start insert in his pants. His hand touched his wound, and he grind his teeth trough pain. He picked his coat, take step to the hall, and grab the ring on the table.

he left the house, and start walking.

In the way while was little limping stand in front of the stall flower. His eyes fell on the yellow orchid bouquet. [yellow orchid is the sambal of renewal of the relation] a faint smile appeared on Olive’s face, he picked the bouquet, and went inside of the stall.

After a second, he left the flower shop, and walk toward to his mother-in law house. After a brief moment he arrive at his distention.

He takes step in the house yard, the smell on fresh grass went to his nose, and plant smile on his withered dark lips. He takes step to the door, and knock on it.

After a second Sheery opened the door. She gazed at Oliver with the eyes that pop out

through shock, and said with delicate voice: Oliver…

Oliver gaze at her with smile. Sherry’s eyes fell on the yellow orchid in Oliver hand. She looked at him, and asked with shocked tone: what are you doing here?

Oliver responds: I’m here to pick my wife…

Sharry waved a head with confused look, and said: what?

Oliver put his hand in his pocket, bring out sherry’s ring, put in his palm, and raised his hand toward to the Sherry.

Oliver gaze at her with sad eyes, and regretful face. he opened his mouth, and said with sad tone: you left this in the home…

The tear of joy gathers in Sherry eyes, and look at Oliver with meaningful silent.

Oliver wet his dried lips, take step forward, stare at Sherry’s eyes, and said: I know we have some issue in our way, but I’m not goanna give up on you that easily [long pause] I know lately I trat you harshly, and you might thing that there is no hope left for use but with all my heart desire I don’t back to the grey word that I live before you…

Sherry put her hand in front of her mouth to stopped herself from crying. She swallowed the lump in her throat, and while tear gather in her eyes look at Oliver with smile, and said: I don’t know what to say…

Oliver gets the bouquet to the Sherry, and She except the flowers. Oliver grabs her petite hand with his clod coarse hand, and pulled her hand toward to himself. he put the ring on her finger, look at her with loving look, and said: you don’t want to say anything, just came back with me…

Sherry takes step to Oliver, hook her hand around his neck, and hugged him. a single drop of her tear fell on Oliver shoulder. She sniffed her nose, pulled her head back, look at Oliver, and said eager tone: let’s go home…

The end